

HOLIDAY GOODS!



J. R. RACE & CO., Have the Finest Display of HOLIDAY NOVELTIES in the city, including the Greatest Line of

MEN'S, BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S OVERCOATS, Ever shown and at Remarkably LOW PRICES.

We are making a Special Drive on Fine, Leather-Lined Club Bags, Valises, and the celebrated CORBIN VALISE.

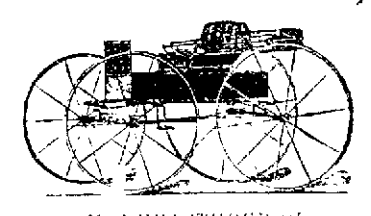
Gold-Headed Umbrellas for \$1.75. The most complete stock of SILK UMBRELLAS ever shown in the city, and decidedly the LOWEST PRICES. A Full Assortment of GENUINE SEAL CAPS, in all styles, from \$7.00 up to the finest.

Superb line of Fine Silk and Cashmere Mufflers, Silk and Linen Handkerchiefs, Plain and Fancy Borders, Hemstitched and Initial. Novelties in Silk, Satin, and Plush Neckwear, GLOVES of all description, Lined and Unlined Kid and Dog Skin Mittens, Lamb Lined and Seal-Tip Gloves, Fur Gloves, Etc. In fact we carry everything to be found in a First-Class Clothing and Gents' Furnishing House.

When you are looking for HOLIDAY PRESENTS CALL AND EXAMINE OUR STOCK.

J. R. RACE & CO., 129, 135 North Water Street.

A. KRAMER,



MANUFACTURER OF Carriages, Buggies, Phaetons, SPRING WAGONS, Road Carts, Double and Single Cutters.

REPAIRING OF ALL KINDS Does the Best Work and uses only the best material.

REFERENCES: My patrons in Macou county for thirty years past.

268 AND 260 EAST MAIN ST. Dec 1-1888

GO TO J.S. HUGHES FOR

Tin, Iron and Slate Roofing, Tin Gutting and Drain Pipe, Galvanized Iron Gutter and Drain Pipe.

MANUFACTURER OF Galvanized Iron Cornices and Metal Skylights.

ALL WORK WARRANTED. Estimates made on short notice. 749 N. WATER STREET. April 6-89

Makes a Difference. When you want coal buy the Decatur Coal. It is what you will see in the papers. When they build the houses they send to Chicago or elsewhere for the lumber. A. J. Parke & Son sell the Dawson Coal, which is the best coal ever sold in this city. Same price as other coal. 21-22-23-24-25-26-27-28-29-30-31-32-33-34-35-36-37-38-39-40-41-42-43-44-45-46-47-48-49-50-51-52-53-54-55-56-57-58-59-60-61-62-63-64-65-66-67-68-69-70-71-72-73-74-75-76-77-78-79-80-81-82-83-84-85-86-87-88-89-90-91-92-93-94-95-96-97-98-99-100

Parke's Furnishing Goods, comprising Underwear, Hosiery, Dress and Night Shirts, Handkerchiefs, Mufflers, and an elegant Assortment of Scarfs. sep1-dtf

Always the lowest. LINS & SOUTHERN. sep1-dtf

at the Willis Hotel, 241 N. Water Street. Accommodations good and rooms at low prices. Please give me a call. E. E. Evans, proprietor. oct6-dtf

The Decatur Musical College grants a thorough course in Vocal, Violin, Piano, Organ and Harmony. Pupils may enter at any time. Corner Main and Third Streets. sep1-dtf

Presses and bed-spreads for sale at low prices. sep1-dtf

Bluegrass Shop will make you low on vehicle work. apr16-dtf

Best Cough Cure.

For all diseases of the Throat and Lungs, no remedy is so safe, speedy, and certain as Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. An indispensable family medicine.

"I had used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral an invaluable remedy for colds, coughs, and other ailments of the throat and lungs."—M. S. Randall, 204 Broadway, Albany, N. Y.

"I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for bronchitis and Lung Diseases, for which I believe it to be the greatest medicine in the world."—James Miller, Caraway, N. C.

"My wife had a distressing cough, with pain in the side and breast. We tried various medicines, but none did her any good until I got a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral which cured her. A neighbor, Mrs. Glenn, had the measles, and the cough was relieved by the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I have no hesitation in recommending this medicine."—Robert Horton, Foreman, Headlight, Morrilton, Ark.

"Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cured me of a severe cold which had settled on my lungs. My wife says the Pectoral helps her more than any other medicine she ever used."—Elias Clark, Mt. Liberty, Kansas.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25¢, six bottles, \$1.50.

GRANITE AND MARBLE.

W. H. GRINDOL, At 268 E. Main St.

Keeps constantly on hand a large stock of SCOTCH AND AMERICAN GRANITE and MARBLE MONUMENTS, and a full line of NEW DESIGNS to select from.

He will furnish you a First-Class Monument for Less Money than you can get any where.

Building Stone a Specialty. MAR 26-89

New Book Bindery

Blank Book Manufacturing, 127 S. Water St., Decatur.

Magazines and all kinds of books bound and repaired. Telephone Boxes made to order. Names stamped in gold on books, pocket-books, toilet cases, etc. Numbering tickets, checks, etc.

HERMAN SPIES, Proprietor. Oct. 30-40m

B. L. STERRITT ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office over the Postoffice, Decatur, Illinois.

A STREET CAR BLOCK.

ONE OF THE EXPERIENCES OF LIFE IN NEW YORK CITY.

What a Waiting Passenger Saw from the Car Window. The Imperturbable Man with the Turkey—A Hard Working, Cheerless World—Moving On.

The car has stuck in Greenwich street. We are aground. The indications are not favorable for soon getting off. The driver gets off the platform to look ahead. So does the conductor. When these worthies leave their posts be sure you are to remain in statu quo for some time. We take an observation. The track is blocked for a quarter of a mile ahead. The drivers immediately ahead are off their perches also. Another had sign. We commend our souls to patience. The more uneasy passengers gaze through the front car door window. There are ten of us. A woman and a child, a countryman, a stout girl and a stout Irishman. The rest are simply of the human species, with nothing particular to recommend them.

The driver mounts the platform. The car moves. We are off. The block is over. Hope rises. The car moves six inches. And stops directly. Hope falls. We move no more. Carts, wagons and carriages, rattle and rattle over the stones on either side of us, one line up the other line down. By us are passing the manufactures of New York, the produce of the country and the products of other lands. Down a load of sewing machines in wooden frames. Up a load of coal. Down a load of new furniture eased in bagging. Up a load of apples. Down a load of bread. Ahead of us in the block a wagon piled high with dry goods boxes. Up a load of long cars. Down, potatoes. Up, turnips. Then a load of beef quarters. Up a piano.

The woman with the child looks at her watch. She fears losing boat or train. The man with the turkey is of all the most resigned. His face is vacancy. Time to him seems of no account. He is framed to wait. A policeman hobs by and yon, growling, cursing, ordering. But the block is immovable.

Ahi! We move. We are off. Hope rises. We feel it to be good to be true. It is. We have moved half a block. The car resumes Drivers going up and down bawling words with our driver. People bawling words with our driver. People bawling words with our driver. People bawling words with our driver.

Then one of cotton. The woman and the child get out. The man with the turkey is immovable. Is he, like the rest of us, consumed with anxiety and impatience, but he has the power of projecting his mind into some region of thought that he can forget this tiresome delay? We count four dry goods boxes on the wagon ahead, on them a red seat and on that a blanket. The conductor's overcoat has but three buttons upon it. It should have four. It is a very ragged coat. The pockets are sagged down.

There is an endless shouting outside and cries of "Get up! Get up!" The stout Irishman can wait no longer. He leaves us. Farewell! We shall never meet again. The man with the turkey gazes on and on into futurity.

MOVING ON. Again we move. We get ahead a whole block. The scene changes. It is refreshed even to a new set of dry goods store fronts and signs. And no end of carts. Going and coming, rattling and rumbling, bringing things from the north and sending them south, bringing things from the south and sending them north all driven by these hard, grimy men, who seem to have no other thought in the world save to get somewhere with a load and get back again. A hard working, grimy, cheerless world is all about you.

Again we move. We are not encouraged. We have now too often been disappointed. But we keep on moving. We shall stop, it is but momentary. But we keep on moving. No matter. We shall stop—there. We move slower. We feel the car stopping. But it does not stop. But we shall stop. But we do not stop. An axiom of hope kindles in our dejected souls. We try to keep it down, to smother it. It will not stay smothered. We are still moving. We have so long been in a stationary, helpless state that we have ceased to regard the car as capable of motion. Yet we do move. The driver's back looks as if he intended to drive farther yet. Even the driver's face looks as if he were going to drive farther yet. And he does. We have actually moved four blocks without a stop. The moving is over. We keep on moving. The block is over. Only half an hour's delay.—Prattice Mulford in New York Star.

Studying Their Own City.

The time has gone by when a Parisian was ashamed to carry a "Baedeker" under his arm, and to explore the wonders of the Louvre, the Luxembourg, the gardens and the Musee Carnavalet. St. Charles Garnier and the society of Amis des Monuments Parisiens, which he founded about two years ago, have changed all that. Before M. Garnier and the ladies and gentlemen with him took to periodical wandering all over medieval and artistic parts of Paris there were thousands of idle loafers who had never seen the inside of any of the metropolitan monuments and places of historic interest in their lives. They have visited the Englehardine or the Tyrol for scenery, curiously enough, the Louvre and the gardens of the Tuilleries for the artistic or archaeological remains of Versailles.

At the present time, owing to the fashion that has been set by the "Amis des Monuments," it is no uncommon thing to see a group of Parisians, wrapped in contemplation of "La Belle Jardiniere" at the Louvre, or wandering enthusiastically, like a foreign dilettante, through the hall of balcons at Versailles. As to the environs of Paris, such as Marly, Montmorency or St. Germain, they are rendered more fashionable than ever by the patronage of the English people, who drive thither in mail coaches every afternoon for dinner.—Paris Cor. London Telegraph.

Poisonous Wine Bottles.

A French chemist reports that wine is affected differently by bottles of different manufacture. Some bottles improve while others injure the wine. The structure of lime and magnesia, which are often substituted for soda and potash in glass on account of their cheapness, tends injuriously upon the wine.—Chicago Herald.

For the New Year.

As has already been made known through the columns of the newspaper, the Decatur Musical College has passed into my hands, and now in beginning the new year, I beg to announce to the general public that it is my aim to employ only such teachers as are capable of doing first-class work in their respective departments, thus assuring the public, whose liberal patronage has made this college a success, of good results for the future. Oroy Bros. Jan 1-dtf

Corsets

greatly reduced in price at Jan 3-dtf

LINS & SOUTHERN.

Question of Vital Importance.

Who should marry and who should not marry is a question of vital importance in the deliberations at Boston of the Prison association. It is a question that sooner or later must be boldly confronted by church and state alike. Like begets like all the world over, from man down to the children of men. It is a law of nature that cannot be repealed, yet in its effect is filling the prisons, hospitals and insane asylums of the land to overflowing, adding to the sum total of crime and misery everywhere and taxing the sound, the law abiding, the industrious, to support the diseased, the criminally base and the constitutionally depraved and lazy. An Indiana delegate to the association put the matter in a terse and thought inspiring way. Mr. Reeves attacked the evil marriage contract, saying of the state that no matter who comes for a permit, the strong or the weak minded, the sound and healthy, or the deformed, the millionaire or the hereditary pauper, all are given a permit alike, and this civil contract is thus fully completed by sanction of law. If a man wants to run a locomotive or practice medicine or plead in the courts, he must submit to a rigid examination as to his fitness for the position and be able to pass one.

But when he comes forward to get a permit to enter into a contract, the most sacred that can be assumed, which vitally affects the bodies social and politic, as well as corporal, not a word is said. All are licensed. The church regards marriage as a holy covenant. It makes little or no inquiry as to candidates. So we have a shocking view of marriage upheld by church and state. A constant increase of pauperism and crime must follow. Men find it to their interests to improve the races of horses, dogs, cats, cows, chickens, pigeons and other animals, but that race whose members are formed in the image of the Creator must take its chances and do its mating after the fashion of a lottery. Chance rules the selection of men and women for the holy offices of parentage, and that chance does its work is shown by the statistics of criminality in this and other countries.—Pittsburgh-Bulletin.

How Policemen Wear Gloves.

Did the man who notices everything in the busy life around him ever take heed to the habits of the police force in the matter of wearing gloves? On Broadway, down town, where the tall, stalwart officer guides unprotected females through the labyrinth of endless lines of trucks, horse cars and drays of all kinds, his hands are neatly encased in a pair of white, closely fitting gloves. At the end of the day their original color is sometimes not apparent, but he wears them both.

On the avenue, where his duty consists of walking up and down, up and down in a monotonous manner, the policeman follows the fashion of the wealthy that parade before him. One glove only is worn, and that on the left hand, which clasps tenderly the other neatly folded white bit of cotton, while his right hand is free to swing nonchalantly his club.

In the business portions of the city the prosiding genius in blue discards gloves as a rule, and his hands are free to grapple with any mischievous member of the exchange who may feel particularly happy. But he possesses gloves, you know that, for you see them just protruding above his breast pocket.

And down where the outcast portion of humanity exists, the strong, muscular guardian of the law walks about barehanded, for the men with whom he comes in contact scarcely know what gloves are. But there is an exception to the general rule—a new man on the force always wears both gloves until he finds out the fashion of his district and accommodates himself accordingly.—New York Evening Sun.

American View of English Manners.

No class in the world, probably, is judged so little on its merits as the English upper class. At home it casts a glamour on men's eyes, a glamour so great that Mr. Darwin absolutely believed it physically superior to other classes, and that it was the most natural and best. Though another social observer, Mr. Edward Jenkins, made, a few years since, the remark: "Why noble ears should be so high is a problem of natural selection." An axiom of hope kindles in our dejected souls. We try to keep it down, to smother it. It will not stay smothered. We are still moving. We have so long been in a stationary, helpless state that we have ceased to regard the car as capable of motion. Yet we do move. The driver's back looks as if he intended to drive farther yet. Even the driver's face looks as if he were going to drive farther yet. And he does. We have actually moved four blocks without a stop. The moving is over. We keep on moving. The block is over. Only half an hour's delay.—Prattice Mulford in New York Star.

The Indian's Bark Canoe.

The bark canoe is the Indian's chief d'œuvre. It seems to me not only a beautiful object, but a suggestive emblem of life. It is the most natural boat in the world; to make it he peels the bark from a birch, splits a cedar for timbers and planks, binds it together with roots, and closes the seams with pitch from the pine. His tools are an ax, a crooked knife, and an awl made of a deer's bone. No compass and square cover his weakness, for every piece tells the exact length and breadth, they press into the cracks. It is a nature's model, made by the wild man in the woods. The life of the bark canoe is equally poetic; it floats down the river, laden with the hunter and his family, and runs rapidly with the water; it is faithful to nature to the very last, when it returns to the shore and is slowly and surely moldered under its load of feathery moss.—G. H. Farnham in Harper's Magazine.

Weather Changes.

It has been observed in Italy by Palmer that on a clear day, with every indication of continued fine weather, the electrometer will indicate a change long before the barometer.—Arkansas Traveler.

From Philadelphia, Pa.—I am selling more of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup than all other cough remedies combined, and the demand is still increasing.

B. J. C. TORROR, Druggist, 267 S. Second St.

"There's such a dizziness about hedge-a-king that reason is no respecter of persons, and Royalty would do well to patronize Salvation Oil, the great pain cure \$2.00 A Surr for fine scarlet Underwear, at B. Stine's. ddt

Boss' Jersey Suits at Stine's. ddt

AN EYE-OPENER!



Our Natural Wool Underwear is taking wings. It is going so fast that within a short time we will have no more on hand, and when gone cannot replace it. The price of \$2.00 a suit is doing the work.

Our Stock of OVERCOATS comprises everything desirable in all the Leading Styles. For perfection in fit, excellence of workmanship we take the lead.

Our Prices are within the reach of Everybody, and guaranteed.

B. STINE, The Boss Clothier.

BRADLEY BROS.' NEW STORE.

Corner of Water and William Streets.

Our Stock is at Present Complete. Ladies Say They Can Find Just What They Want in Our ART AND FANCY GOODS DEPARTMENT.

BLACK SILKS—The celebrated Regatta Black Gros Grain Silks at 75c, 90c, \$1.00, 1.10, 1.20, 1.25, 1.40 and 1.50 per yard.

Black Faille Francois Silks, \$1.00, 1.10, 1.25, 1.50, 1.60.

Black Silk Warp Henriettas, \$1.00, 1.25, 1.40 and 1.50 per yard.

40-Inch all-wool Henriettas, in Serpent, Myrtle, Bronze, Carrot, Electric, Navy, Goeblin, Mahogany, Brown, Garnet and Wine, at 80c per yard.

Novelty Combination Suits at \$7.75 to \$10, reduced from \$12 and \$15.

40-Inch all-wool Broadcloths at 50c, in all new colors.

54-Inch Broadcloths at 75c.

40-Inch striped all-wool 40-inch Novelty Cloth Suitings, for combination suits, at 58c.

36-Inch Fancy Mixed Suitings, the greatest bargain we offer on dress goods, at 20c a yard.

All-wool Double Fold Cloth Dress Goods at 25c. A new case just opened.

Misses' School Jackets, 14, 16 and 18 years, Heavy Cloth, at 2.75 and 2.95.

Ladies' Jackets at 3.95—striped wool cloth.

Ladies' heavy wool cloth Newmarkets at \$5.00.

Ladies' Plush Jackets, nicely lined and finished, at \$10.

Dress Trimmings at 25c, a real handsome band crocheted trimming, in all the new colors.

Ball Silk Fringes, suitable for trimming wraps, all colors, at \$1.00 per yard.

Fur Trimming, in Coney, Lynx, Opossum and Bear, with muffs to match.

FUR SETS—Black Coney collar with muffs, at \$1.75; Opossum collars with muffs, at \$5.00; Silver Hare Collars with muffs, at \$4.00.

LADIES' MUFFS—Black Coney at 75c, \$1.00, 1.50. American Opossum, at \$2.25. Seal Plush Muffs at \$2.50. Monkey Muffs at \$5.00.

Children's Toboggans at 25c and 35c. Ladies' Toboggans at 50c, 60c, 75c and \$1.00. Fascinating at 39c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00. Ladies' Hoods at 25c, 50c, 75c and \$1.00.

Balsam Fir Pillows, size 9x14 in., given away with Balsam Fir Soap.

Fancy Embroidered Pillowcases for pillows and cushions.

Boiling paintings for Fancy Toilet Sets and Doilies.

Fancy Cord and Tassels, for Throws, Appliques, Tinsels, Purse Ornaments, Sequen Bangles, Banner Pads and Stands.

Towel Rings, Broom Holders.

Rope Silk, Rope Linen.

BRADLEY BROS.' NEW YORK STORE.

Agents for the Jouvin Kid Gloves.











our prices are LOWER than anybody's  
Prices. Price goods at other Houses  
then come and see us before you buy.

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**COHEN & ROSENBLOOM,**  
Knode & Osborne's Old Stand, 123 North Water Street.

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**B. BULLARD,**  
FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

removed from the 406 square to his new  
premises in MASONIC TEMPLE BLOCK, 250  
Water Street, where everything pertaining  
to funeral business is furnished in extended  
the highest style of the art. Calls night or  
will receive prompt attention. In case  
of a recording visit.

Residence—572 West Main Street. Reside in con-  
sultation 128; Office, 126

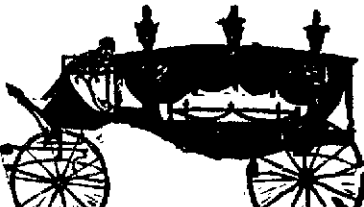


Illustration of a horse-drawn funeral carriage, featuring a large canopy supported by several pillars, and multiple rows of seating for passengers. The carriage is pulled by a single horse.